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BY ORSON HYDE.

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### THE MORMONS.

A Discourse delivered before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, March 26, 1850.

BY THOMAS L. KANE.

A few years ago, ascending the Upper Mississippi in the Autumn, when its waters were low, I was compelled to travel by land past the region of the Rapids. My road lay through the Half-Breed tract, a fine section of Iowa, which the unsettled state of its land-titles had appropriated as a sanctuary for comers, horse thieves, and other outlaws. I had left my steamer at Keokuk, at the foot of the Lower Fall, to hire a carriage, and to contend for some fragments of a dirty meal with the swarming flies, the only scavengers of the locality. From this place to where the deep water of the river returns, my eye wandered to see everywhere sordid, vagabond and idle settlers; and a country marred, without being improved, by their careless hands.

I was descending the last hillside upon my journey, when a landscape in delightful contrast broke upon my view. Half encircled by a bend of the river, a beautiful city lay glittering in the fresh morning sun; its bright new dwellings, set in cool green gardens, ranging up around a stately dome-shaped hill, which was crowned by a noble marble edifice, whose high tapering spire was radiant with white and gold. The city appeared to cover several miles; and beyond it, in the back ground, there rolled off a fair country, chequered by the careful lines of fruitful husbandry. The unmistakable marks of industry, enterprise and educated wealth, everywhere, made the scene one of singular and most striking beauty.

It was a natural impulse to visit this inviting region. I procured a skiff, and rowing across the river, landed at the chief wharf of the city. No one met me there. I looked, and saw no one. I could hear no one move; though the quiet everywhere was such that I heard the flies buzz, and the water-ripples break against the shallow of the beach. I walked through the solitary streets. The town lay as in a dream, under some deadening spell of loneliness, from which I almost feared to wake it. For plainly it had not slept long. There was no grass growing up in the paved ways. Rains had not entirely washed away the prints of dusty footsteps.

Yet I went about unchecked. I went into empty workshops, ropewalks and smithies. The spinner's wheel was idle; the carpenter had gone from his work-bench and shavings, his unfinished sash and casing. Fresh bark was in the tanner's vat, and the fresh-chopped lightwood stood piled against the baker's oven. The blacksmith's shop was cold; but his coal heap and ladling pool and crooked tongs were all there, as if he had just gone off for a holiday. No work people anywhere looked to know my errand. If I went into the gardens, clinking the wicket-latch loudly, and me, to pull the merrill, heart's-ease and lady-slippers, and draw a drink with the water sodden well-bucket and its noisy chain; or knocking off with my stick the tall heavy-headed dahlias and sunflowers, hunted over the beds for cucumbers and love-apples,—no one called out to me from any opened window, or dog sprang forward to bark an alarm. I could have supposed the people hidden in the houses, but the doors were unfastened; and when at last I timidly entered them, I found dead ashes white upon the hearths, and had to tread a tip-toe, as if walking down the aisle of a country church, to avoid roasting irreverent echoes from the naked floor.

On the outskirts of the town was the city grave yard. But there was no record of Plague there, nor did it in anywise differ

much from other Protestant American cemeteries. Some of the mounds were not long sodded; some of the stones were newly set, their dates recent, and their black inscriptions glossy in the mason's hardly dried lettering ink. Beyond the graveyard, out in the fields, I saw, in one spot hard by where the fruited boughs of a young orchard had been roughly torn down, the still smouldering embers of a barbecue fire, that had been constructed of rails from the fencing round it. It was the latest sign of life there. Fields upon fields of heavy-headed yellow grain lay rotting ungathered upon the ground. No one was at hand to take in their rich harvest. As far as the eye could reach, they stretched away—they, sleeping too in the hazy air of Autumn.

Only two portions of the city seemed to suggest the import of this mysterious solitude. On the southern suburb, the houses looking out upon the country showed, by their splintered woodwork and walls battered to the foundation, that they had lately been the mark of a destructive cannonade. And in and around the splendid Temple, which had been the chief object of my admiration, armed men were barracked, surrounded by their stacks of musketry and pieces of heavy ordnance. These challenged me to render an account of myself, and why I had had the temerity to cross the water without a written permit from a leader of their band.

Though these men were generally more or less under the influence of ardent spirits; after I had explained myself as a passing stranger, they seemed anxious to gain my good opinion. They told me the story of the Dead City: that it had been a notable manufacturing and commercial mart, sheltering over 20,000 persons; that they had waged war with its inhabitants for several years, and had been finally successful only a few days before my visit, in an action fought in front of the ruined suburb; after which, they had driven them forth at the point of the sword. The defence, they said, had been obstinate, but gave way on the third day's bombardment. They boasted greatly of their prowess, especially in this battle, as they called it; but I discovered they were not of one mind as to certain of the exploits that had distinguished it; one of which, as I remember, was, that they had slain a father and his son, a boy of fifteen, not long residents of the faded city, whom they admitted to have borne a character without reproach.

They also conducted me inside the massive sculptured walls of the curious Temple, in which they said the banished inhabitants were accustomed to celebrate the mystic rites of an unhallowed worship. They particularly pointed out to me certain features of the building, which, having been the peculiar objects of a former superstitious regard, they had as matter of duty sedulously defiled and defaced. The reputed sites of certain shrines they had thus particularly noticed, and various sheltered chambers, in one of which was a deep well, constructed they believed with a dreadful design. Beside these, they led me to see a large and deep chiselled marble vase or basin, supported upon twelve oxen, also of marble, and of the size of life, of which they told some romantic stories. They said, the defiled persons, most of whom were immigrants from a great distance, believed their Deity countenanced their reception here of a baptism of regeneration, as proxies for whomsoever they held in warm affection in the countries from which they had come: That here parents "went into the water" for their lost children, children for their parents, widows for their spouses, and young people for their lovers: That thus the Great Vase came to be for them associated with all dear and distant memories, and was therefore the object, of all others in the building, to which they attached the greatest degree of idolatrous affection. On this account the victors had so diligently desecrated it, as to render the apartment in which it was contained too noisome to abide in.

They permitted me also to ascend into the steeple, to see where it had been lightning-struck on the Sabbath before, and to look out, East and South, on wasted farms like those I had seen near the City, extending till they were lost in the distance. Here, in the face of the pure day, close to the scar of the Divine wrath left by the thunderbolt, were fragments of food, cruises of liquor and broken drinking vessels, with a bass drum and a steam-boat signal bell, of which I afterwards learned with pain.

It was after nightfall, when I was ready to cross the river on my return. The wind had freshened since the sunset; and the water bearing roughly into my little boat. I headed higher up the stream than the point I had left in the morning, and landed where a faint glimmering light invited me to steer. Here, among the docks and rushes, sheltered only by the darkness, without roof between them and the sky, I came upon a crowd of several hundred human creatures, whom my movements roused from uneasy slumber upon the ground.

Passing these on my way to the light, I found it came from a tallow candle in a paper funnel-shade, such as is used by street vendors of apples and pea-nuts, and which flaring and glittering away in the bleak air off the water, shone flickeringly on the emaciated features of a man in the last stage of a bilious remittent fever. He had done his best for him. Over his head was something like a tent, made of a sheet or two, and he rested on a but partially ripped open, old straw mattress, with a hair sofa cushion under his head for a pillow. His gaping jaw and glaring eye told how short a time he would monopolize those luxuries; though a seemingly bewildered and excited person, who might have been his wife, seemed to find hope in occasionally forcing him to

swallow awkwardly measured sips of the tepid river water from a burned and battered bitter smelling tin coffee-pot. Those who knew better had furnished the apothecary he needed—a toothless old bald-head, whose manner had the repulsive dullness of a familiar with death scenes. He, so long as I remained, mumbled in his patient's ear a monotonous and melancholy prayer, between the pauses of which I heard the hiccup and sobbing of two little girls, who were sitting up on a piece of drift wood outside.

Dreadful, indeed, was the suffering of these forsaken beings. Cowed and cramped by cold and sunburn, alternating as each weary day and night dragged on, they were, almost all of them, the crippled victims of disease. They were there because they had no homes, nor hospital nor poor-house nor friends to offer them any. They could not satisfy the feeble cravings of their sick: they had not bread to quiet the fractious hunger cries of their children. Mothers and babes, daughters and grandparents, all of them alike, were bivouacked in tatters, wanting even covering to comfort those whom the sick shiver of fever was searching to the marrow.

These were Mormons, famishing, in Lee county, Iowa, in the fourth week of the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1846. The city,—it was Nauvoo, Illinois. The Mormons were the owners of that city, and the smiling country round. And those who had stopped their ploughs, who had silenced their hammers, their axes, their shuttles and their workshop wheels; those who had put out their fires, who had eaten their food, spoiled their orchards, and trampled under foot their thousands of acres of unfarmed bread; these,—were the keepers of their dwellings, the carousers in their Temple,—those drunken riot insulted the ears of their dying.

I think it was as I turned from the wretched nightwatch of which I have spoken, that I first listened to the sounds of revel of a party of the guard within the city. Above the distant hum of the voices of many, occasionally arose distinct the loud oath-tainted exclamation, and the falsely intoned scrap of vulgar song—but less this requiem should go unheeded, every now and then, when their boisterous orgies strove to attain a sort of extatic climax, a cruel spirit of insulting frolic carried some of them up into the high belfry of the Temple steeple, and there, with the wicked childishness of inebriates, they whooped, and shrieked, and beat the drum that I had seen, and rang in charivariic unison their loud-tongued steam-boat bell.

They were, all told, not more than six hundred and forty persons who were thus lying on the river flats. But the Mormons in Nauvoo and its dependencies had been numbered the year before at over twenty thousand. Where were they? They had last been seen, carrying in mournful trains their sick and wounded, halt and blind, to disappear beyond the western horizon, pursuing the phantom of another home. Hardly anything else was known of them; and people asked with curiosity, What had been their fate—what their fortunes?

I purpose making these questions the subject of my Lecture. Since the expulsion of the Mormons, to the present date, I have been intimately conversant with the details of their history. But I shall invite your attention most particularly to an account of what happened to them during their first year in the Wilderness; because at this time more than any other, being lost to public view, they were the subjects of fable and misconception. Happily, it was during this period I myself moved with them; and earned, at dear price, as some among you are aware, my right to speak with authority of them and their character, their trials, achievements and intentions.

The party encountered by me at the river shore were the last of the Mormons that left the city. They had all of them engaged the year before, that they would vacate their homes, and seek some other place of refuge. It had been the condition of a truce between them and their assailants; and as an earnest of their good faith, the chief elders and some others of obnoxious standing, with their families, were to set out for the West in the Spring of 1846. It had been stipulated in return, that the rest of the Mormons might remain behind in the peaceful enjoyment of their Illinois abode, until their leaders, with their exploring party, could with all diligence select for them a new place of settlement beyond the Rocky Mountains, in California, or elsewhere, and until they had opportunity to dispose to the best advantage of the property which they were then to leave.

Some renewed symptoms of hostile feeling had, however, determined the pioneer party to begin their work before the Spring. It was, of course, anticipated that this would be a perilous service; but it was regarded as a matter of self-denying duty. The ardor and emulation of many, particularly the devout and the young, were stimulated by the difficulties it involved; and the ranks of the party were therefore filled up with volunteers from among the most effective and responsible members of the sect. They began their march in midwinter; and by the beginning of February, nearly all of them were on the road, many of their wagons having crossed the Mississippi on the ice.

Under the most favorable circumstances, an expedition of this sort, undertaken at such a season of the year, could scarcely fail to be disastrous. But the pioneer company had to set out in haste, and were very imperfectly supplied with necessaries. The cold was intense. They moved in the teeth of keen-edged north-west winds, such as sweep down the Iowa peninsula from the

\*Nine children were born the first night the women camped out.

ice-bound regions of the timber-shaded Slave Lake and Lake of the Woods: on the bald prairie there, nothing above the dead grass breaks their free course over the hard rolled hills. Even along the scattered water courses, where they broke the thick ice to give their cattle drink, the annual autumn fires had left little wood of value. The party, therefore, often wanted for good camp fires, the first luxury of all travelers; but to men insufficiently furnished with tents and other appliances of shelter, almost an essential to life. After days of fatigue, their nights were often passed in restless efforts to save themselves from freezing. Their stock of food also proved inadequate; and as their systems became impoverished, their suffering from cold increased.

Sicken with catarrhal affections, manacled by the fetters of dreadfully acute rheumatism, some contrived for a while to get over the shortening day's march, and drag along some others. But the sign of an impaired circulation soon began to show itself in the liability of all to be dreadfully frost-bitten. The hardest and strongest became helplessly crippled. About the same time, the strength of their beasts of draught began to fail. The small supply of provender they could carry with them had given out. The winter-blessed prairie straw proved devoid of nourishment; and they could only keep them from starving by seeking for the tender buds and branches, of the cotton-wood and other stunted growths of the hollows.

To return to Nauvoo was apparently the only escape; but this would have been to give occasion for fresh mistrust, and so to bring new trouble to those they had left behind them. They resolved at least to hold their ground, and to advance as they might, were it only by limping through the deep snows a few slow miles a day. They found a sort of comfort in comparing themselves to the Exiles of Siberia, and sought cheerfulness in earnest prayers for the spring,—longed for as morning by the twining sick.

The Spring came at last. It overtook them in the Sac and Fox country, still on the naked prairie, not yet half way over the trail they were following between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers. But it brought its own share of troubles with it. The months with which it opened proved nearly as trying as the worst of winter.

The snow and sleet and rain, which fell as it appeared to them without intermission, made the road over the rich prairie soil as impassable as one vast bog of heavy black mud. Sometimes they would find the horses and oxen of four or five wagons to one, and attempt to get ahead in this way, taking turns; but at the close of a day of hard toil for themselves and their cattle, they would find themselves a quarter or half a mile from the place they left in the morning. The heavy rains raised all the water-courses: the most trifling streams were impassable. Wood fit for bridging was often not to be had, and in such cases the only resource was to halt for the freshets to subside,—a matter in the case of the headwaters of the Chertan, for instance, of over three weeks' delay.

These were dreary waitings upon Providence. The most spirited and sturdy murmured most at their forced inactivity. And even the women, whose heroic spirits had been proof against the lowest thermometer fall, confessed their tempers fluctuated with the ceaseless variations of the barometer. They complained, too, that the health of their children suffered more. It was the fact, that the open winds of March and April brought with them more mortal sickness than the sharpest freezing weather.

The frequent burials made the hardest sicken. On the soldier's march, it is matter of discipline, that after the rattle of musketry over his comrade's grave, he shall tramp it to the music of some careless tune in a lively quick-step. But, in the Mormon camp the companion who lay ill and gave up the ghost within view of all, all saw as he lay stretched a corpse, and all attended to his last resting-place. It was a sorrow then, too, of itself to simple-hearted people, the deficient pomp of their imperfect style of funeral. The general hopefulness of human nature, including Mormon nature, was well illustrated by the fact, that the most provident were found unfurnished with undertaker's articles; so that bereaved affection was driven to the most melancholy makeshifts.

The best expedient generally was to cut down a log of some eight or nine feet long, and slitting it longitudinally, strip off its dark bark in two half cylinders. These, placed around the body of the deceased, and bound firmly together with withes made of the alburnum, formed a rough sort of tubular coffin, which surviving relatives and friends, with a little show of black crape, could follow with its enclosure to the hole, or bit of ditch, dug to receive it in the wet ground of the prairie. They grieved to lower it down so poorly clad, and in such an unheeded grave. It was hard,—was it right?—thus hurriedly to plunge it in one of the undistinguishable waves of the great land sea, and leave it behind them there, under the cold north rain, abandoned, to be forgotten? They had no tombstones, nor could they find rock to pile the monumental cairn. So, when they had filled up the grave, and over it prayed a Miserere prayer, and tried to sing a hopeful psalm, their last office was to seek out landmarks, or call in the surveyor to help them determine the bearings of valley beds, headlands, or forks

\*One of the company having a copy of Miss Cottle's Elizabeth, it was so sought after that some went from the wagons by night. They were materially sustained, too, by the practice of pinching, "keeping up the Gongs of Zion, and passing along Derelictos from front to rear, when the break froze on their eyeballs."

\*Susan Creek, Feb. 5.

and angles of constant streams, by which its position should in the future be remembered and recognized. The name of the beloved person, his age, the date of his death, and these marks were all registered with care. His party was then ready to move on. Such graves mark all the line of the first years of Mormon travel, dispiriting milestones to failing stragglers in the rear.

It is an error to estimate largely the number of Mormons dead of starvation, strictly speaking. Want developed disease, and made them sink under fatigue, and maladies that would otherwise have proved trifling. But only those died of it outright, who fell in out-of-the-way places that the hand of brotherhood could not reach. Among the rest no such thing as plenty was known, while any went on hungered. If but a part of a group was supplied with provision, the only result was that the whole went on the half or quarter ration, according to the sufficiency that there was among them; and this so ungrudgingly and contentedly, that till some crisis of trial to their strength, they were themselves unaware that their health was sinking, and their vital force impaired.

Half young men gave up their own provided food and shelter to the old and helpless, and walked their way back to parts of the frontier states, chiefly Missouri and Iowa, where they were not recognized, and hired themselves out for wages, to purchase more. Others were sent there, to exchange for meal and flour, or wheat and corn, the table and bed furniture, and other last resources of personal property which a few had still retained.

In a kindred spirit of fraternal forecast, others laid out great farms in the wilds, and planted in them the grain saved for their own bread; that there might be harvests for those who should follow them. Two of these, in the Sac and Fox country and beyond it, Garden Grove and Mount Pisgah included within their fences about two miles of land a-piece, carefully planted in grain, with a hamlet of comfortable log cabins in the neighborhood of each.

Through all this the pioneers found redeeming comfort in the thought, that their own suffering was the price of immunity to their friends at home. But the arrival of spring proved this a delusion. Before the warm weather had made the earth dry enough for easy travel, messengers came in from Nauvoo to overtake the party with fear-exaggerated tales of outrage, and to urge the chief men to hurry back to the city that they might give counsel and assistance there. The enemy had only waited till the emigrants were supposed to be gone on their road too far to return to interfere with them, and then renewed their aggressions.

The Mormons outside Nauvoo were indeed hard pressed; but inside the city they maintained themselves very well for two or three months longer.

Strange to say, the chief part of this respite was devoted to completing the structure of their quaintly devised but beautiful Temple. Since the dispersion of Jewry, probably, history affords us no parallel to the attachment of the Mormons to this edifice. Every architectural element, every most fantastic emblem it embodied, was associated, for them, with some cherished feature of their religion. Its erection had been enjoined upon them as a most sacred duty: they were proud of the honor it conferred upon their city, when it grew up in its splendor to become the chief object of the admiration of strangers upon the Upper Mississippi. Besides, they had built it as a labor of love; they could count up to half a million the value of their tidings and free-will offerings laid upon it. Hardly a Mormon man had not given up to it some trinket or pin-money: the poorest Mormon man had at least served the tenth part of his year on its walls; and the coarsest artisan could turn to it with something of the ennobling attachment of an artist for his fair creation. Therefore, though their enemies drove on them ruthlessly, they succeeded in parrying the last sword-thrust, till they had completed even the gilding of the angel and trumpet on the summit of its lofty spire. As a closing work, they placed on the entablature of the front, like a baptismal mark on the forehead,

The House of the Lord:  
Built by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints  
Holiness to the Lord!

Then, at High noon, under the bright sunshine of May, the next only after its completion, they consecrated it to divine service. There was a carefully studied ceremonial for the occasion. It was said the high elders of the sect traveled furtively from the Camp of Israel in the Wilderness; and throwing off ingenious disguises, appeared in their own robes of holy office, to give it splendor.

For that one day the Temple stood resplendent in all its typical glories of sun, moon and stars, and other abounding figured and lettered signs, hieroglyphs and symbols: but that day only. The sacred rites of consecration ended, the work of removing the sacrosancta proceeded with the rapidity of magic. It went on through the night; and when the morning of the next day dawned, all the ornaments and furniture, everything that could provoke a sneer, had been carried off; and except some fixtures that would not bear removal, the building was dismantled to the bare walls.

It was this day saw the departure of the last elders, and the largest band that moved in one company together. The people of Iowa have told me, that from morning to night they passed westward like an endless procession. They did not seem greatly out of heart, they said; but, at the top of every hill before they disappeared, were to be seen looking back, like banished Moore, on their abandoned homes, and the far-stung Temple and its glittering spire.

To be continued.

From the National Intelligencer.  
The Great Salt Lake—Capt. Stansbury's Reconnoissance.

After an interval of six months, during which the party were completely isolated by the impenetrable snows of the surrounding mountains, intelligence has at length been received from Captain Stansbury, of the Topographical Engineer Corps, who is engaged in an examination of the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, and a hydrographic survey of that singular sheet of water. The last previous news of the whereabouts of his party was dated in October last. The present despatches come down to as late as the 16th of March: Captain Stansbury says:

"The winter season here has been long and very severe, commencing about the middle of November. To-day (February 26) the mountains are white with snow, and in many of the canons (pronounced 'kanyons') it is upwards of fifty feet deep, reaching to the tops of the tallest trees. Although only in the latitude of 40 deg. 46' N., it has more than equalled in severity the winter of last year in Philadelphia, which was an unusual one, and it is even now quite uncertain when it will terminate."

Again, he says, writing on the 16th of March:

"The mountain passes are fuller of snow than ever. Yesterday morning we found that five inches of snow had fallen during the night, and last night nearly as much. This is on the plains; in the mountains the fall is from four to six times greater, the condensation of the atmospheric vapor being there much more rapid and complete. At this moment, while the sun is shining brightly on the plains, it is snowing furiously among the peaks."

"After completing the reconnoissance of Cache valley, we returned to our camp on Bear River. When Colonel Porter returned to his post, the provision train was despatched down the east shore of the Salt Lake under Lieutenant Howland, of the Rifles, with orders to report to Lieutenant Gunnison, whilst I, accompanied by Dr. Blake, with a party of four men and sixteen mules, addressed myself to make the tour around the western side of the lake. This trip was, by many of the old mountaineers, considered rather hazardous, especially at that late season of the year. Many of them had tried it, but none had ever succeeded in achieving it. The country was represented to be barren in the extreme, and almost, if not entirely, destitute of fresh water. In addition to which, some disturbances and ill-feeling had taken place between the whites and the Snake or Shoshone Indians, arising out of a gross outrage which had been wantonly inflicted upon the latter by a band of unprincipled emigrants, in which several of their men were killed, and women violated and murdered. I was determined, however, to proceed; and having provided ourselves with some India-rubber bags for packing water, in case of necessity, on the 19th of October we commenced our journey. We were also provided with one soldier's tent, and one wall tent-fly, for protection from rains; but they were of little use, as but in one or two instances could poles be procured for stretching them, so utterly destitute of timber was the region through which we passed. The journey occupied us until the 8th of November.

"We found that the whole western shore of the lake consists of immense level plains of soft mud, inaccessible within many miles of the water's edge to the feet of mules or horses, being traversed frequently by meandering rills of salt or sulphur water, which apparently sink and seem to imbue and saturate the whole soil rendering it miry and treacherous. These plains are but little elevated above the present level of the lake, and have, without doubt, at one time, not very long since, formed a part of it; for it is evident that a rise of but a few inches will at once cover the greater portion of these extensive areas of land with water again. I do not think I hazard much by saying that a rise of one foot in the lake would nearly if not quite double its present area.

"The plains are, for the most part, entirely denuded of vegetation, excepting occasional patches of Artemisia and 'grease-wood,' and they glitter in the sunlight, presenting the appearance of water so perfectly that it is almost impossible for one to convince himself that he is not in the immediate shore of the lake itself. This is owing to the crystallization of minute portions of salt on the surface of the mud, and the oily slime occasioned by the complete saturation of the soil with moisture. From this cause, also, arises a mirage, which is greater here than I have ever witnessed elsewhere; distorting objects in the most grotesque manner, and giving rise to optical illusions almost beyond belief. I anticipate serious annoyance from this cause, in making the triangulation."

"In an estimated distance of one hundred and fifty miles, on one part of the route, fresh water and grass were found only in one spot, about midway of this stretch, and we were obliged to subsist our animals, that is, to keep life in them, by serving them out a pint of water each, night and morning, taken from the India-rubber bags packed upon their backs. The first part of this desert was about seventy-five miles in extent, and occupied us two days and a half to cross it, traveling all day and the greater part of the night, making a great portion of the way to relieve the mules, which began to sink for the want of maintenance and water."

"In the latter portion of this first desert we crossed a field of solid salt, which lay on a level with the level mud plain, so that it was as if we were walking on a solid mass of salt. It was so perfectly that they walked upon it as if it had been a sheet of solid ice, and it was covered with snow. The whole plain was as level as a floor. We estimated this salt



to be at least ten miles in length, by seven in width, and the thickness of the salt at from one-half to three quarters of an inch. A strip of some three miles in width had been previously crossed, but it was not thick, nor hard enough to prevent the animals from sinking through it into the mud at every step. The salt in the solid field was perfectly crystallized, and where it had not become mixed with the soil, was as white and fine as the best specimens of salina table salt. Some of it was collected and preserved.

"After crossing a field of salt, we struck upon a fine blue stream of running water, with plenty of grass, lying at the foot of a range of mountains, which seemed to form the western boundary of the immediate valley of the lake. Here we were obliged to halt for three days to give our animals an opportunity to recruit. The latter part of the desert was about twenty miles in extent, and was passed in two days, by prolonging our marches far into the night. Had we not found grass and water midway of this barren waste, both animal and men must have perished.

"We were, as I have every reason to believe, the first party of white men that ever succeeded in making the entire circuit of the lake by land. I have understood that it was once circumnavigated by canoes, in early times, by some trappers, in search of beaver, but no attempt by land has ever been successful.

"From the knowledge gained by this expedition, I am of opinion that the size of the lake has been much exaggerated; and from observation, and what I have learned from the Mormons, who have made one or two excursions upon it in a small skiff, I am induced to believe that its depth has been much overrated. That it has no outlet, is now demonstrated beyond doubt, and I am convinced, from what I have seen, it is but a few fathoms deep; and if there be any deep water it must be in the middle. The Utah river (or the Jordan, as the Mormons call it) altogether too insignificant and too crooked to be of any use commercially. The greatest depth of the Utah Lake that we have found is sixteen feet; so that, for the purpose of a connected line of navigation, neither the river nor the Lakes can be of the slightest utility. Such at least is my present impression. Further examination of Salt Lake may, perhaps, modify this opinion with regard to the latter. The river connecting these two lakes is forty-eight miles in length."

The delays and difficulties encountered by Capt. Stanbury's party in conducting their triangulation of a district of country extending two degrees in latitude and more than a degree in longitude, may be conceived from the fact that almost every stick of timber used in the construction of fourteen triangulation stations, thus far erected, has cost from twenty to thirty miles' travel of a six mule team, and that nearly, if not all, the water will have to be transported along with the different parties for their daily use. The Captain adds:

"Every thing here is enormously high. The vicinity of the gold mines has made money play and labor scarce and dear. Ordinary mechanics get from \$2.50 to \$4 per day. Corn \$2, and oats from \$1 to \$1.50 a bushel. Potatoes at first were \$4, now \$2.50 a bushel. Flour from 10 to 15 cents per pound. Hay from \$12 to \$20 per ton, wild, and of a very inferior quality. Wood from \$12 to \$15 a cord, and every thing else in proportion."

He expresses some fears that the party may not be able to complete their task the present season; but if the most strenuous exertion, stimulated by the dread of another winter's imprisonment, amid surrounding mountains, buried in snow, and cut off from all communication with the States, can secure the object, it will certainly be accomplished. Success attend them!

For the Frontier Guardian.

**Keep the Sabbath Day Holy unto the Lord.**  
This was an imperative commandment given to man in the first age of the world. In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth; blessing his work upon the seventh day, he blessed and hallowed it, and sanctified it—setting it apart as a day of rest. He also gave in commandment unto the House of Israel, the seventh day as a day of rest, commanding them, to rest, to gather with their families, their servants, their cattle and all that belonged unto them, from all their labors, ordaining that they should assemble themselves together upon that day, that their teachers might read in their hearing, and that thereby the Law of God might be engraven upon their hearts, and stamped in their memories.

In these last days, among other commandments the Lord has said remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy. Gather yourselves together upon this holy day, and speak ye often one to another, and show each other your fellowship, and your steady determination, and steadfast resolutions, in keeping the commandments of the Lord your God, and then shall the Lord bless his people. But alas! how many imprecations are poured out upon those who willfully profane the Sabbath day. Dear brethren be ware the evil day is not far distant—the day of the Lord's vengeance is at hand. In that day the just shall live by faith—not by a belief that certain individuals are the servants of God, but by a knowledge of God, and an assurance that we are his servants, honoring him, both in word and deed. Be wise and the Lord will bless you all. Amen.  
E. M. G.

**COMPENSATION FOR ASSISTANT MARSHALS.**  
By the act making provision for taking the census, each Assistant Marshal is to be allowed, as compensation for his services, after the rate of two cents for each person enumerated; ten cents a mile for necessary travel; ten cents for each establishment of productive industry fully taken and returned; two cents for each name of a deceased person returned; and for social statistics, two per cent. Upon the amount allowed the enumeration of population. The Assistant Marshal is to visit each family personally.

## The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY  
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.  
JOHN GOUGH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1850.

**Notice.**—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

**Important.**—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents or subscribers for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

**All monies sent to us by mail will be at the risk of those who send it.**

**"United, we Stand, Divided we Fall."**

The above is very applicable to certain characters, whose sole object seems to be, to gratify their own evil inclinations, by trying continually "to have all the corn in their basket measure," at the expense of right, equity, truth, and every feeling sacred to the human heart, or acknowledged to be honorable, by all good and upright men. Selfishness is so very predominant in some, that even at the expense of reason, light and truth, they will sacrifice the most valuable principle that ever dawned upon this earth, viz: "unity." Some may object to our position in this respect; but we would ask them a simple question. What power can a single truth have when properly weighed in comparison to the whole? We answer, but little. Well, even so with men, a man may be considered a good man, and in reality be so; but what amount of power, or influence can that man use against thirty of a similar character? We answer one thirtyeth part. This being the product of our researches, we would advise every man who wishes to study his own real interest, to advise, influence and try by every lawful means to bring about unity, and make it bear on the present crisis. Would we say to do evil? No. We say to do good; and the man who is found in the discharge of such a duty cannot lose his reward. Otherwise endeavor to sow discord, and you may rest assured that eventually you shall reap the same. Be not deceived—God is not mocked—for whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap. Brethren and friends, would you expect to reap wheat, from a field which you had planted with corn. We believe you would answer no. Neither do we believe, that a man, or set of men, who are constantly working for self-aggrandizement upon a false principle can prosper, or even realize their own anticipations, as long as they continue to do so. We firmly believe that there is more safety in setting upon a correct principle, either for temporal or eternal salvation, (although the actor may have to sacrifice his secular interest upon the same), than in ten thousand fleeting vanities which are only calculated to allure for the moment and then flee away. We would advise every man, who has the least regard for his own welfare and happiness, and that of others; to commence at home first, in the family circle, and set in order every thing requisite in that sphere, and then carry the same influence to his neighbors and associates; and if we are not mistaken, this course would effect a complete cure, for all the evils which at present contaminate our moral atmosphere, and infect society at large.

**Millennial Star.**  
We have on hand and for sale at this office, 20 volumes of (vol. xi.) the above named periodical, edited by Elder ORSON PRATT, Liverpool, England, whose talent, wisdom and skill is known to almost all the Saints on this continent and elsewhere, and also to a great number of individuals who do not belong to the church. We can say that his periodical is worthy of perusal by either Saint or sinner, and from its pages, intelligence and truth can be gleaned, which is able to make men wise unto salvation, through faith in Christ Jesus.

**Roll round thy orb thou little Star,**  
And shed thy luminous rays,  
On nations near and far;  
In these latter days,  
And may your Glories be always filled,  
With matter pure and free,  
To cheer the hearts of honest men,  
Who love sweet Liberty.

**Col. Kane's Discourse Before the Philadelphia Historical Society.**  
We refer our readers to the article on our outside, written by Col. Thomas L. Kane, of Philadelphia, it is a discourse delivered before the historical society in that city, on the history of the Mormons since their expulsion from Nauvoo. Col. Kane is a most sterling friend, a beautiful writer, and well versed in the history of our people, and it will be read with a great deal of interest. It is well calculated to enlighten many who have not been through the trying scenes which the church has experienced since they left Nauvoo.

Our Democratic friends at Council Bluffs, came here on election day, in a body with a flag of truce at their head, preserving good order during the day and exerting a peaceful influence and after voting in a solid phalanx, proceeded to the bluff House where they had a dinner served up in good style, after which they returned home preserving that good order and friendly feeling that they possessed when they arrived. We are glad to see men of both political parties mingling together, and notwithstanding the strong political excitement of the day, part with good feelings. Our friends of Council Bluffs labored hard for their cause (we are sorry to say) still we respect their firmness and determination to support their principles although we think them wrong.

**Who Would Worship a Cal!**  
The children of Israel in Ancient days, during the absence of Moses, went to work, and made a calf, under the superintendence of Aaron, Moses' brother. We learn from a reliable source, that a certain character residing not far from this place, is about to carve for a calf, or something similar, to be established in this county as soon as circumstances, and the votes of the people will permit. We would say to all Israel, who reside in this county; do not bring your jewels to the feet of any man, or men whose object may be to destroy the present organization of the Church at this place, or in this county, or elsewhere, lest like the People in Aaron's day, you may have to drink bitter water, mixed up with the work of your own hands, and some of you perish, upon the return of the servant of God from the Valley. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

**Death of President Taylor.**  
How the mighty art fall!  
It becomes our painful duty to announce to our readers the death of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, President of the United States. He died at Washington on the 9th inst., at 10 o'clock, P. M., of cholera morbus, after a very short illness.

In speaking of him, and of his merits and good qualities we do not feel fully competent to do them justice, but we feel to mourn the loss of a man whose whole study has been to keep union between the two great divisions of the nation, the North and the South. The nation has been deprived of one of its brightest ornaments, one of its most precious jewels. We believe that all this has been done in the economy of Heaven for the upbuilding of God's kingdom upon the earth, as it seems that nearly all the master spirits of the age are being called home to their fathers to rest a season from their labors. Perhaps the great division between the North and South is a means that the Lord is using to destroy the nation, for "united it stands, but divided it falls." Of other great men who have recently been numbered with the dead, and who have played a conspicuous part in the drama of the nation, we find John C. Calhoun, who was one of the greatest statesmen that the nation ever produced, and the great agitator of Southern principles, also, S. S. Prentiss, of Alabama, and James K. Polk, also, all of recent date, and Henry Clay, another great statesman in about the last stages of existence.

These things taken together, something is to be done for the promotion of the Union and the preservation of the nation, and we think the latter will be the case as the clouds begin to lower over the nation's head they look gloomy and frightful in the extreme, and without some master spirit now arising upon the platform to avert the impending storm, we are afraid that the old ship which has carried us safely for so many years will be rent in twain. But it will be the duty of every true hearted American to stand by the old ship as long as any of her remains.

But to our subject: Gen. Taylor's character is familiar to the whole country, and particularly noted as the hero of Buena Vista, and one of the greatest Generals that any nation ever produced. Few persons ever found themselves in the presence of Gen. Taylor, without being impressed with a certain degree of veneration and awe; neither did they emotions subside on a closer acquaintance, but his deportment was such as rather tended to augment them. The hard service he has seen in the battle field gave a kind of austerity to his countenance, and a reserve in his manner; yet the long life of Gen. Taylor is sustained by a single blot. He was indeed a man of rare endowments; we scarcely know where to point to a criterion, except in the Father of the Country.

## Signs of the Times.

The signs of the times with all persons connected with the work of the last days is an all important subject. It is the province of the Guardian to keep them advised of the progress of the work, and we cannot refrain from calling our readers' attention at this time to the words of the Lord upon them, as given by Revelation, March 7, 1831, nearly twenty years ago, through Joseph Smith.

"In that day shall be heard of wars and rumors of wars, and the whole earth shall be in commotion, and men's hearts shall fail them, and they shall say that Christ delayeth his coming until the end of the earth. And the love of men shall wax cold, and iniquity shall abound; and when the time of the Gentiles is come in, a light shall break forth among them that sit in darkness, and it shall be the fulness of my gospel; but they receive it not, for they perceive not the light, and they turn their hearts from me because of the precepts of men; and in that generation shall the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled: and there shall be men standing in that generation, that shall not pass, until they shall see an overflowing scourge; for a desolation sickness shall come over the land; but my disciples shall stand in holy places, and shall be moved; but among the wicked, men shall lift up their voices and curse God and die. And there shall be earthquakes, also, in divers places, and many desolations, yet men will harden their hearts against me; and they will take up the sword one against another, and they will kill one another."

And in the generation when wars and rumors of wars, and commotion covers the earth, there shall be men standing upon the earth at the time the times of the Gentiles shall be fulfilled, and there shall be men mentioned; and now readers, mark! In that day those same men will stand upon their feet, and they will see an overflowing scourge and a desolating sickness had covered the land. The disciples of the Lord should stand in holy places, and what else can we call the cholera which now exists over the whole land to a greater or less extent, but a desolating and trying sickness, and how often do we hear of wicked men, who "lift up their voices, and curse God and die," they are things of common occurrence, and yet men harden their hearts against God and his commandments; and ere long, earthquakes, famines, wars, and desolations, not yet heard of will come upon the land, and the Lord will speak with the thunders and lightnings, and with the wind, in a voice which will be unmistakable; but still men will harden their hearts against truth and righteousness. In the face of all these warnings, it becomes the duty of every saint of God, to proclaim the plagues and desolations which are about to be poured out upon the inhabitants of the earth, and which should lift up his head and rejoice, (not at the calamities that are befalling the world) but that his redemption draweth nigh.

Watch and Pray that you may not be overtaken in this day of calamity with the vengeance of God. As God sendeth rain upon the just and unjust, so his plagues must fall upon all whether Saint or sinner, if they are placed in a position where they are caught in the dark as the ten foolish virgins were. Remember brethren and friends, the time is short, and let us improve every moment that we possibly can in the upbuilding of the kingdom of God. Do not be found in the eyes of men or of angels profaning the name of your maker, do not be seen going to any place, where you see signs similar to the following: "Run and Brandy Exchange" because you will there be sure to exchange your right as a citizen in the kingdom of Heaven, to a loyal subject of the God of bacchus. Pray not go where a little ominous sign is exposed to view, "Bar" for this bar which you are invited to visit is not the bar of righteousness, but is a place where Satan allures the innocent to take their first step on the road to ruin and death. Look out sharp for those where you see posted "whisky by the gallon," for at those places men can get a large quantity and take it home to his family, and thereby place them with himself liable to be caught in the snare.

Now if you do not wish to be found like the ten foolish virgins do not profane the name of your maker; don't visit doggeries; keep yourselves free from the inebriates cup; remember your God, give him thanks for his manifold blessings unto his people; be just and upright in your walk and conversation. Be cheerful and kind; love your neighbor as yourself, and keep the statutes of God, and walk humbly before him—if you do these things you will have faith to claim the promises which God has promised all his faithful Saints.

**Hogs and Dogs.**  
This town has become infested with a host of the above animals, and we believe that their presence is not conducive to the health of our citizens, neither very profitable to those who do not keep them. It is almost impossible to fence against the above animals, and the hogs have destroyed barrels of flour entered dwellings, broken crockery ware, and played smash with all articles for domestic use. The dogs are continually prowling about houses at night, entering dwellings, stealing and carrying off meat, and frightening the inmates. In this state of things it is necessary that the community should pass some resolutions to protect themselves against the above animals. We have no objections to any persons keeping hogs, but it looks to us that it is rather more appropriate that farmers should keep and raise hogs, but it looks to us that it is rather more appropriate that farmers should keep and raise hogs, than to annoy the inhabitants of a thickly settled village with them. If persons wish to keep hogs let them have a pen made for them, where they will be at the owners entire expense of keeping them, and not place the burden upon their neighbors.

Kister, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer received a merited rebuke by the Democrats in this county; having only received twenty-two votes, at the election; for his near connection with the stolen Poll Books.

We refer our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Greening Baker in another column. He takes every day, we can assure the citizens that he takes first rate bread, for we have tried it.

**MISSOURI STATEMAN.**—This most excellent and spirited Whig paper, published at Columbia, Mo., has been enlarged, and Col. Switzer, its editor, deserves to be liberally patronized. So gentlemen, look over your dime in him, and reward the printer as their time and talents should be rewarded.

Letters from the City of Mexico, state the deaths in that city to amount to 350 daily. Great excitement exists on the Rio Grande, from the fear of the attacks of Indians; families are leaving their settlements in all directions.

Saturday was observed in New York with much solemnity, business was generally suspended. The day was observed in New York with much solemnity, business was generally suspended.

## Politics—The Election, &c.

The excitement which predominated here on Monday last has subsided in a great degree, and the Guardian will pursue the even tenor of its way, resigning the political arena to those who are the thorough bred politicians; and design that the paper will be more instructive to the minds of God. As it is our place to watch for the interest of the people of Putnam county and the people of Deseret, we shall come out boldly and above board. The frowns and displeasure of men will not deter the course of the Guardian; but it will pursue that course which will be calculated for the best interests of the people, without fear. The election has passed, and we hope the officers that are elected for State or county officers, will perform their duty with equity and justice, and whatever the result may be we hope in the providence of Almighty God, that it will be for the best. We have been censured by a few enemies of the press, imputing the motives under which we acted, and the independent stand that we took in regard to A. W. Babbitt, Esq. Being somewhat acquainted with political life we understand well what course to pursue when such a case comes to our knowledge. We are not ignorant of what is transpiring in different parts of the nation, and feel it our duty to act as becomes freemen, to protect your interests in all emergencies, to stand by you in all danger, and be with you in all things that are right. There were some who did not seem willing to vote for the State ticket, and therefore it has run somewhat behind the county ticket. Persons going to the polls should have many independence enough to vote for one party or the other. We do not approve of the plan of being neutral in anything. Any person who is or can call himself a friend should not lay dormant and not act; they are like drones in the hive, and should feel the sting of public frowns. Suppose that you were neutral in your labors of getting to heaven; do you suppose you would ever arrive there if you did not do something towards your own salvation? The Devil, seeing your inactivity, would soon take advantage of your neutrality, and take you into his arms and carry you down the road of ruin. So it is in worldly matters. Let your enemies see that you are neutral, and do not act, they will take advantage of your neutrality and come upon you and overthrow you where you are. Either make friends of God or Mammon, and then you will have an equal chance with one party or the other; but if you are neutral you will have neither party for your friend.

The course pursued by one of the electors was by no means wise or politic. But we hope that they will learn by experience the right way and hark back thereon. The way of the transgressor is hard. The returns we have received denote a strong majority for the Whig ticket, and it is probable that George G. Wright is elected by a small majority in this District, to Congress. We hope now that the election is over every thing will assume quietness and peace, and that tranquility will reign in our midst. Hoping that we may all ever live to keep the commandments of God and do our duty faithfully, as his servants; and may he guide us in the discharge of our sacred duties; leaving the past to be forgotten, and looking forward for a crown of immortal life in the future.

**THE ELECTION RETURNS.**

Precincts.	Whig.	Dem.	Other.
Kanawha.	393	79	40
Rocky Ford.	75	6	81
Canville.	333	79	40
Isaac Cook.	71	6	77
Geo. W. McCleary.	333	79	40
For Auditor.	333	79	40
Wm. H. Seavers.	71	6	77
Wm. Fatter.	333	79	40
For Treasurer.	333	79	40
Evan Jay.	16	6	22
Israel Kister.	333	79	40
For Treasurer of the Board of Public Works.	333	79	40
Dr. James Noster.	71	6	77
Geo. Gilgley.	333	79	40
For Congress, 1st District.	333	79	40
Geo. G. Wright.	333	79	40
Bernhart Henn.	71	6	77

COUNTY OFFICERS.	Whig.	Dem.	Other.
For Sheriff.	328	79	40
Alexander McRae.	129	6	129
For Recorder, Treasurer and Collector.	328	79	40
Calvin C. Pendleton.	449	79	519
Evan M. Green.	15	6	15
For District Clerk.	417	79	496
James Sloan.	15	6	15
Geo. P. Styles.	21	6	21
David Devo.	450	79	529
For Judge of Probate.	447	79	526
For Coroner.	447	79	526
Isaac Bullock.	447	79	526
For Recorder, Treasurer and Collector.	447	79	526
Luke Johnson.	447	79	526
C. H. Bassett.	447	79	526

Prosecuting Attorney.  
James Sloan, 418 79  
Geo. P. Styles, 21 6  
For County Surveyor.  
Thomas Burdick, 436 79  
For Sealer Weights and Measures.  
C. C. Pendleton, 446 79  
For Representative.  
Henry W. Miller, 419 79  
Thos. Burdick, 15 6  
Coomville has been partially heard from. The State ticket stands as reported in the list above. Silver Creek and Indian Town, not heard from when we went to press. The two precincts will not make but a small difference in the result.

**Monies received for the Frontier Guardian, since July 24, 1850.**

Name.	Amount.
Richard Johnson	1 00
William Martin	1 00
William Jenkins	1 00
Edson Barney	1 00
Alva North	2 00
Grandison Raymond	50 Cents
James Procter	1 00
James Alfred	1 00
Elizabeth Milfin	50 Cents
Albert Lutz	1 00
Francis A. Brow	1 00
George G. Rodden	1 00
Alraham Lewis	1 00
John C. Allen	1 00
Geo. L. Headlee	50 Cents
James D. Allen	1 00
John D. Parker	1 00
Martin Potter	1 00

**New York, July 15.**  
Letters from the City of Mexico, state the deaths in that city to amount to 350 daily. Great excitement exists on the Rio Grande, from the fear of the attacks of Indians; families are leaving their settlements in all directions.

Saturday was observed in New York with much solemnity, business was generally suspended. The day was observed in New York with much solemnity, business was generally suspended.

## Wanted Immediately.

A set of House logs 21 by 25 feet for which cash will be paid. Apply at this office.

**MARRIED.**  
In this town, August 4th, by Elder Thomas McKinnis, Mrs. RUSSELL C. YERRY, to Miss CATHERINE HOLLISTER, both of this town.

**DIED.**  
On Monday July 28th, at 1 o'clock, P. M., Mrs. ELIZABETH F. CROMBIE, formerly of Boston, Mass., aged 38 years.

Farwell dear mother, repose in peace. From earthly care, you're released now. Thy sons will meet thee in a better clime. Where no death prevails, nor health declines. Where life, eternal life, abides. The vast assemblage on the domain, Repose in peace, unto you will come. When God may call us to gather home. At Council Point, on the 17th inst., John F. L. ALKID, of Chelsea, aged 33 years.

In Indian Mill Branch, of the small post, Wm. B. Coffin, on the 5th of June, aged forty-one years. Also, on the 4th of August, Lucretia Lorenson, aged two years and six months.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### MAAMMOTH BLUE MORTAR.

**St. Joseph, Missouri.**  
E. H. HAYCRAFT, having purchased the interest of Dr. J. B. HOWARD in the Drug Store of Haycraft & Howard, still continues the Drug business at the old stand, where he will be much pleased to see all the former customers of the house.  
He wishes it to be distinctly understood that he will sell as cheap as good articles in his line can be sold in Upper Missouri; and if an article is not as reported it may be returned, and he will refund the money.  
As all of his sales are made for cash in hand he can afford to sell very low, and he invites the attention of his customers to this particular fact.  
He is the wholesale agent for JOHN LULL'S and S. F. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA. Receiving his supplies directly from the Proprietors, and can furnish them at the lowest prices, thus saving the expense of freight, and risk in transportation.  
The celebrated Mexican Mustang Liniment is also offered by the dozen or gross at the wholesale rates.  
Remember the original "Mammoth Blue Mortar," on the West side of Main street.  
St. Joseph, Mo., August 7, 1850.  
E. H. HAYCRAFT.

### DESERET HOTEL.

BEING now completed and ready for the home or traveling community. The proprietors take pleasure in announcing that no exertion has been spared to make the house a comfortable stopping place, and the table will supply it with the best the town affords. As this point is to be the future route of the men who search for gold, his services are called to the above house. It is situated in the most central and business part of town, and has been built with a view to the hotel business.  
Particular attention will be paid to the stable department, and the security and comfort of all under his charge.  
WILLIAM MILGATE.  
A few boards can be accommodated here.  
Kanawha, Iowa, August 7, 1850.

### LOCK HERE!! LOOK HERE!

The Cheapest Goods in Putnamville, is at Bethlehem.  
JUST received per steamer Saluda a general assortment of Family Dry Goods and groceries, also a large lot of Immense, raising, canisters, tobacco, liquors, &c. We would say to the people look to your own interest. Call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere, for we are well assured that the quality and price of our goods will induce all to purchase that examine for themselves.  
W. W. RILEY.  
Bethlehem, August 7, 1850—41.

### FOR RENT.

I WILL rent my house to a good tenant, if application be made previous to the middle of September. House contains a large room by 20 feet, a good chamber, kitchen and porch, it has also a good closet and cellar. It has a well, &c., attached. Inquire of the office of JOHN GOUGH, Jr., Kanawha, August 7, 1850.

### CATTLE WINTERED ON THE RUSHES.

Jacob Bigler will take any number of cattle upon the rushes, to winter, for seventy-five cents per head, commencing the 15th of October, and keeping them on the rushes until the first of April. Any persons wishing cattle wintered will find this to be advantageous to them, as the best of care will be taken of the cattle, and our goods will induce all to purchase that examine for themselves, and assist in driving them down.  
JACOB BIGLER.  
Kanawha, August 6, 1850.

### MEDICAL NOTICE.

D. B. Y. SHELLEY, D.D.S., a professional services to the inhabitants of Kanawha and vicinity. He is a graduate of one of the principal medical schools of Philadelphia, and is prepared to render satisfactory services in all cases concerning his profession, which may be entrusted to his care and management.  
His residence is temporarily at the Bluff House, where he may be consulted until he can fix upon a permanent residence in Kanawha.  
Kanawha, Aug. 6, 1850. 34.

### GOODS SELLING AT COST.

THE FIRM of J. A. Kelting & Co., are making different arrangements in business, and will sell their entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Variety Goods, Groceries &c., at prime cost. The goods we shall sell. We have but one price. That will be sufficiently low to satisfy any one. Our object is to sell. One of the firm will commence business in another house as soon as the first of September next.  
J. A. KELTING & CO.  
Kanawha, August 5, 1850.

### FOR SALE.

A NEAT double log house, having a good well of water, situated in the most business part of town, suitable for Store, Tavern, or Private Dwelling House. Terms made known on application on the premises next door to the Printing Office.

**BREAD, CAKE AND PIE BAKERY.**  
THE undersigned takes this method to inform the citizens of Kanawha and vicinity, that he has opened the above business in Hyde Street, where he intends to keep constantly on hand the best Bread, Cakes, Pies, &c., "Customers" flour baked into cakes or loaf bread, in the most reasonable terms. He respectfully asks a share of public patronage.  
N. E. Bells, ap. parties supplied with all kinds of Flour and Cake, at the lowest prices.  
DANIEL GREING.  
Kanawha, Aug. 6, 1850.

### W. N. K. BARTON.

**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER.**  
Hyde Street, East of the Printing Office, Kanawha, Iowa.  
WOULD respectfully notify his friends and the public, that he is now prepared to execute, upon the shortest notice, and at the lowest possible price, all kinds of house and sign painting, including the painting of wood and marble.  
Having secured a superior opportunity by England, he conceives that with his experience in the various branches of his business, he hopes to realize a liberal share of public patronage.  
N. E. Bells, ap. parties supplied with all kinds of Flour and Cake, at the lowest prices.  
Kanawha, July 24, 1850.

## The President.

at thirty-five years of age, he was elected Vice President and Marshal of the Union, and surrounded his were: "I am to do my duty."

The cabinet Congress the executive department, remains in the state at the day of the but Friday.

House.—The Senate, the proper practice was filled with an intermission, took the chair received from the president of the United States.

Fellow citizens, I have to you announcing to Almighty God Zachary Taylor States. He did half past ten in the morning, and in full presence of his last words with me, always done his duty. My only regret hind me."

Having announced this most affecting and deeper grief to say, that I of the House of Representatives, take the oath to enable me office which this

Hall of the House, clock. A moment, stating committee to Judge Cranford, the clerk's desk when the Senate of the House were seated. Speaker's chair, the hall and gallery and gentlemen.

The President Cabinet next standing. Mr. clerk's desk and front of it. The Speaker would now be

Accordingly, it, as laid down President, the retired.

HOUSE.—Even from the President Fellow Citizens of Representatives

A great man and a whole occasion of unexpressed mourning. I regret of Congress and their discretion form with due acquiescence of Zachary the United States great affectionate people for the man been devoted to as rear of arms usefulness and recently



# The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1850.

(Telegraphed for the Louisville Journal.)  
**Particulars of the Death of General Taylor—Proceedings of Congress—Inauguration of President Fillmore—Great Fire in Philadelphia—150 Persons Killed, Wounded and Missing.**

WASHINGTON, July 10.

The President of the United States died at thirty-five minutes past 10 o'clock last night. His death was calm and peaceful. The Vice President and Cabinet, the Mayor and Marshal of the district, the attending physicians, and family of Gen. Taylor surrounded his bed. Gen. Taylor's last words were: "I am prepared, I have endeavored to do my duty."

WASHINGTON, July 10—10 A. M.

The cabinet this morning communicated to Congress the death of President Taylor. The executive departments are all closed. The remains of the President will be exposed in state at the executive mansion until the day of the burial, which will probably be on Friday.

Thirty-First Congress—First Session.

WASHINGTON, July 10.

House.—Rev. Mr. Butler, the Chaplain of the Senate, delivered a most solemn and appropriate prayer. The Hall of the House was filled with sad and anxious faces. After an interval of five minutes, the speaker took the chair. A message was then received from Hon. Millard Fillmore, President of the United States, and reads as follows:

Fellow citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives: I have to perform the melancholy duty of announcing to you that it has pleased the Almighty God to remove from this life Zachary Taylor, late President of the United States. He died last evening at the hour of half past ten in the midst of his family, and surrounded by affectionate friends, calmly and in full possession of all his faculties. His last words were these, and he uttered them with emphatic distinctness: "I have always done my duty. I am ready to die. My only regret is for the friends I leave behind me."

Having announced to you, fellow-citizens, this most affecting bereavement, and assuring you that it has penetrated no heart with deeper grief than mine, it remains for me to say, that I propose this day, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, and in the presence of both Houses of Congress, to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution, to enable me to enter on the duties of the office which this event has devolved on me.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Hall of the House of Representatives, 12 o'clock, M. The House was called to order at twelve o'clock. A message was received from the Senate, stating that they had appointed a committee to wait on the President.

Judge Cranch came into the Hall, accompanied by Mr. Morse, and took his seat at the clerk's desk. A few minutes elapsed, when the Senators entered. The members of the House received them, and the Senators were seated in the area fronting the Speaker's chair. Every part of the floor of the hall and gallery was crowded with ladies and gentlemen.

The President of the United States and Cabinet next came in and were received standing. Mr. Fillmore took a seat at the clerk's desk and the Cabinet immediately in front of it.

The Speaker said that the oath of office would now be administered to the President.

Accordingly, Judge Cranch administered it, as laid down in the constitution, and the President, the Senate and the Cabinet then retired.

House.—Evening Session.—A message from the President was read as follows:

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and of the House of Representatives:

A great man has fallen from among us, and a whole community is called to an occasion of unexpected, deep, and general mourning. I recommend to the two Houses of Congress and adopt such measures, as in their discretion may seem proper, to perform with due solemnities the funeral obsequies of Zachary Taylor, late President of the United States, and thereby to signify the great affectionate regard of the American people for the memory of one whose life has been devoted to the public service—whose career of arms has not been surpassed, in usefulness and brilliancy—who has been so recently raised by the unsolicited voice of the people to the highest civil authority in the Government, which he has administered with so much honor and advantage to his country, and by whose sudden death so many hopes of future usefulness have been slighted for ever. To you Senators and Representatives of the nation in tears, I can say nothing that will alleviate the sorrows with which you are oppressed. I appeal to you to aid me under the trying circumstances which surround me in the discharge of my duties, from which however much I may be oppressed, I dare not shrink. And I rely upon Him, who holds in his hand the destiny of nations, to endow me with requisite strength for the task, and to avert from our country the evils apprehended from the heavy calamity which has befallen it. I shall not readily concur in whatever measure the wisdom of the two Houses may suggest as befitted this melancholy occasion.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

WASHINGTON, July 10, 1850.

Eulogies were delivered on the character of the deceased and appropriate resolutions were passed.

Senate.—Proceedings similar to those of the House were held in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, July 10—P. M.

It is stated that the members of the Cabinet have tendered their resignations to Mr. Fillmore. They however still continue in office for the present. Speculation is busy as to their successors. No change will be made before the close of the present session.

## Death of President Taylor.

There was intense anxiety in every portion of the city, yesterday, caused by items of Telegraph news announcing the dangerous illness of the President, which had been published in the morning papers. It was hoped, that the intelligence thus transmitted might be exaggerated, and that a clearer report would bring more favorable news. By 9 or 10 o'clock, however, in the morning, another dispatch was received, briefly saying, that the President died at half-past 10 o'clock of the previous night. (Tuesday.) This is all the news which we have received, except a corroboration of the intelligence by way of Chicago, and we are, therefore, without any reason to doubt the truth of the mournful intelligence.

In this calamity, the nation has sustained a loss which may well cause all her people to mourn. It is not necessary now to attempt an eulogy on the character of the distinguished dead. The history of his life, his virtues and his heroic deeds, are a part of the history of the nation. They are written on its pages and engraven upon the hearts and memories of its people. In a green and vigorous old age, the fell destroyer, Death, has taken from our midst one of the greatest and best of men. His illness appears to have been sudden, and the disease to which he fell a victim was, no doubt, contracted in his campaigns in Mexico, heightened and aggravated by the incessant toil and new duties, habits of life and estrangement from former customs, imposed by his civil position.

Never has the nation had occasion to mourn the demise of a purer or nobler man. History and time will do justice to his memory, which, living, his enemies denied him, and of which political aspirants strove to divest him. His whole life was a exemplification of his patriotism and devotion to his country. In another aspect, his death at the present time is to be deplored. In his life—his ability to rule—the confidence that all men reposed in his firmness and attachment to the Constitution, and determination to support and sustain it at all hazards—the people, political friends as well as opponents, felt perfect security that, however the storm of ultraism might rage at the North or the South, there was still a power at the helm that could control it.

That he was equal to the prominent station to which the affections of his countrymen called him, is evinced by his brief administration. He came into power surrounded by peculiar circumstances. A majority of each House of Congress was against him, and, although nearly seven months of session have been wasted and no one subject embraced in his annual message has been disposed of, yet even the political majority against him has not dared to act in opposition to any of his propositions. Had he been permitted to live, to see the result of his recommendations, their utility, statesmanship and forecast, would have been exemplified and vindicated.

He sleeps with his fathers, and the patriots of the land who have gone before him; but his spirit, his integrity and high purposes, will live after him in his successor to the Chief Magistracy.—[Republican.]

WASHINGTON, 12th July.

A caucus of members of Congress, of all parties, favorable to the Union, was held today. The South agreed to the line of 34° of latitude as the boundary of New Mexico, all below that line to Texas. Texas agrees to it—Clay agrees to it—the North agrees to it—President Fillmore is content with it: so that this question bids fair to be settled to the satisfaction of all parties. A proposition is entertained in to divide California by the same line, and at the present time—12 o'clock—the proposition is still under discussion, with a prospect of its being carried.

There is a rumor current that Mr. Webster will give place to Mr. Winthrop in the Cabinet.

General Scott arrived in the city this morning. He comes to attend the funeral of Gen. Taylor, and superintend the military arrangements for the occasion.

The National Intelligencer of this morning publishes the official order of procession and ceremonies to be observed at the funeral at 12 o'clock on Saturday. Adjutant General Jones has issued an order that all the military stations, the day after the order has been received, the troops to be paraded at 10 o'clock, A. M.; the order is then to be read to them, after which all labor for that day will cease; minute guns will be fired from sunrise to sunset—officers of the army will also wear the badge of mourning on the left arm and sword—the colors of the several regiments will be put in mourning for six months. Similar orders have been issued to the Navy. The solemnities in this city to-morrow will be of the most imposing character.

A large body of the military, regulars and volunteers, will be in attendance, and an immense concourse of citizens and strangers. Horace Greeley is talked of for the Department of the Interior in the new Cabinet.

Boston, July 3.

The confession of Professor Webster was communicated to the Council by his spiritual adviser, Dr. Parkman. The Professor denied that the act was premeditated; his object in making the appointment with Dr. Parkman was to sue for further indulgence, as he was unable to meet his liabilities, and he did not state that he was ready to pay him anything. He says that Dr. P. abused him and used the most opprobrious epithets towards him, and threatened to have him turned out of his place. This irritated him to the highest degree, and in the moment of frenzy he seized a stick, and with one violent blow on the head he killed Dr. P. on the spot. The professor then goes on with the details of the after proceedings, which appears to have been carried through with the greatest coolness.

Baltimore, July 15.

A fire last night, destroyed several lumber yards and several small buildings—loss estimated at \$40,000. During the fire, a serious riot occurred among the firemen.

## Philadelphia, July 10.

One of the most destructive conflagrations that ever occurred in Philadelphia broke out yesterday afternoon at No. 58 north Delaware Avenue, in the fourth story, occupied by Water street, and south from Race to Calhoun streets. Three terrific explosions occurred, originating, as it is supposed, from about one thousand bags of saltpetre stored in Brook's warehouse. Many lives were lost, among whom were many valuable, energetic and noble firemen—of these, at least thirty are supposed to be killed, and ten or more of the wounded will probably die. The total number cannot be less than one hundred. Judging from the extent of ground covered by the fire, and the nature of the property consumed, we venture to compute the loss at 4,000,000.

Philadelphia, July 10, 2 P. M.

The corner this morning held inquest over fifteen bodies and is still engaged. Many are so mangled that their nearest relatives cannot identify them. The scene where the fire has raged presents a most sickening aspect. The smouldering ruins and wholly and partially destroyed buildings for squares present a distressing appearance. The sufferers, many of whom have lost everything, force upon the mind most melancholy emotions.

The City Council held a meeting at noon, and appropriated \$10,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

Not less than four hundred houses were destroyed. Several insurance offices held a consultation this morning, when it was found that their total losses would not exceed half a million of dollars. Delegation of the New York firemen reached here at noon. Workmen are engaged in digging for bodies.

8 o'clock, P. M.—After most diligent inquiry, I am unable to obtain a complete list of the killed, wounded and missing. From all information, I feel safe in stating the number of killed at 30, of wounded at 100; of drowned at 9, and missing at 17. A most painful spectacle was exhibited at the Cherry station house. A large woman was lying on the floor. Her clothes were burned and her body bore horrid marks of fire. Her limbs were drawn up in agony, and the painful expression of her face told the suffering she must have experienced. By her side, on a scorched mattress, lay three boys, terribly burned. In removing them they had been rolled together, and in attempting to separate them, the charred flesh fell from their bodies.

THE WEBSTER CASE.—A hearing was had before the Committee on Pardon, on the morning of the 8th, in the case of Dr. Webster. A petition for clemency, signed by 984 persons of New York city, was presented. The Lieut. Governor stated that a large number of petitions for commutation from all parts had been received—one from Mr. Greene, a jurymen in the case. Several medical men showed that a blow, such as that Dr. Webster said he gave Dr. Parkman, often caused death in a short period. Edward Jarvis cited instances to show the questionable temper of Dr. Webster, and how soon it was over. In one case, when Dr. W. was a student, he commenced at play knocking off hats with another student, in which Webster was rather the worst off—finally, Webster got enraged, seized a stick to deal a blow, and had he not been prevented, would have caused death.

Next he showed no resentment. Dr. Wyman was introduced to show that Dr. Parkman's skull was a little thinner than an average. A petition was presented by Prof. Bowen signed by President Sparks, and nearly all of the Professors of Harvard College, praying for a commutation, not on the ground of his confession, he having forfeited all claims to be believed, but upon the great probability that the act was not premeditated. Prof. Bowen urged for delay, to obtain more direct petitions, and the case was postponed to the 18th inst.

Constitution of New Mexico.

We received last evening, printed copies, Spanish and English languages, of the Constitution of New Mexico, which was declared to be adopted on the 25th of May last. The boundaries of the New State are thus set forth:

BOUNDARIES.—Beginning at the dam in the Rio del Norte, which supplies with water the "asequia," or irrigating channel of the town of El Paso del Norte; and running thence due East to the hundredth parallel; thence due north on said parallel to a point where the same intersects the river Arkansas; thence up the middle of the channel of said river to its source; in a direct line to a point on the Rio Colorado of California, where the same is intersected by the one hundred and eleventh parallel of longitude west from Greenwich; thence due south on the said parallel of longitude to a point on the Rio Gila, intersected by the same; thence up the middle of the main channel of said river to the point which may be designated by the Commissioners appointed to establish the line between the United States and the Republic of Mexico, as the point where said river or one of its branches shall be intersected by the western line of New Mexico; thence south on the said line, as the same shall be established by the Commissioners, to the angle formed by the States of Chihuahua, Sonora and New Mexico; thence easterly on the line between the United States and the Republic of Mexico, as it shall be laid down by said Commissioners, to a point where the same may intersect the Rio del Norte; thence down said river to the place of beginning.

The section in relation to slavery is as follows:

Article 1. All men being born equally free and independent, and having certain natural inalienable rights, amongst which are the enjoying and defending of life and liberty, the acquirement, possession and protection of property, and the pursuit of and attainment of happiness; therefore no male person

shall be held by law to serve any person as a servant, slave or apprentice, after he arrives at the age of twenty-one years; nor female in like manner, after she arrives at the age of eighteen years, unless they be bound by their own consent after they arrive at such age, or are bound by law for punishment of crime.

## Table Rock Fall.

It was announced by Telegraph on Saturday afternoon, the 29th ult., says the Buffalo Express, that the Table Rock, at Niagara Falls, had fallen into the abyss below. We have received the following particulars from one of the proprietors of this paper who was at the Falls:

CLIFFTOP HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, June 29th, 9 P. M.

About half-past one o'clock this afternoon, the large mass of rock known as Table Rock, gave way and went tumbling into the river below. The mass carried away was about six rods in width and twelve in length, and fortunately no one was injured. Not ten minutes before the occurrence a party of some twenty or thirty were standing on the rock but happily had just left. A gentleman was sitting in a carriage on the rock when it commenced giving way; he leaped from the carriage and was saved; the carriage went down with the mass of rock. A gentleman and lady, accompanied by guide were passing under the rock at the time it commenced falling, but fortunately got out from under, before the large mass fell. Large numbers have visited the spot this afternoon to witness the place where the table rock once was. A story was put about and sent off by telegraph that a number of persons were buried under the falling rocks, but there is no truth in the report.

LOUISVILLE, July 6th.

S. S. Prentiss died at Natchez on 1st inst. The cholera is increasing at Cincinnati and Nashville. Deaths in Cincinnati for the 48 hours ending last evening 108, 65 of which were cholera. Internments at Nashville on Tuesday, 18—12 of cholera, and on Wednesday 29, 27 of which were cholera.

The following we copy from the Times and Seasons, published at Nauvoo, July 1st, 1845. In answer to the repeated questions asked of us concerning the cholera, and its cause; and we would advise our brethren and friends to read it, and profit thereby.

## What is to Be.

As a matter of every day reflection, all people, good, bad and indifferent, are more concerned about what is to be than any thing else that appertains to life. This may be one reason why so much jealousy, hatred and persecution are manifested towards any man, men, or people, that profess to be guided by revelation.

Notwithstanding the word of the Lord, having out-lived all the speculation of the ancients, and frustrated the philosophy of the moderns, shines like diamonds among the rubbish of six thousand years, to guide the way of human beings, still every age has its own blind leader of the blind, and the result that has been, is now, and will be,—"both fall into the ditch."

We have said thus much for the consideration of the saints; if the world pays any regard to it, may God bless them accordingly. We profess to be governed by revelation, and shall we, while fire, storm and vexation trouble the world, be lulled to sleep in false security? Shall we calculate our warfare over, and our salvation safe when the war of elements hath hardly commenced? "He only is saved that continueth faithful to the end."

"Pray without ceasing," said an old apostle, and so says a later. The troubles to come are more grievous than what have been; so be ready.

Joseph Smith, our martyred prophet, left the following prophecy to be fulfilled:

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, darkness covereth the earth and gross darkness the minds of the people, and all flesh shall become corrupt before my face! Behold vengeance cometh speedily upon the inhabitants of the earth; a day of wrath; a day of burning; a day of desolation; of weeping; of mourning and of lamentation; and as a whirlwind it shall come upon all the face of the earth, saith the Lord.

And upon my house shall it begin; and from my house shall it go forth saith the Lord. First among those among you saith the Lord; who have professed to know my name and have not known me, and have blasphemed against me in the midst of my house saith the Lord."

From the above it is evident that after the church suffers the world has to come in for its share of woe;—and now after fourteen years suffering, who does not see the Lord begin to pour out a little vengeance like a whirlwind!

Be faithful and patient, then saints, and He that said to the flood "come," and make an end of wickedness, will say also "go," to the elements, and sweep the earth with the besom of destruction till it is fit for Paradise again, and then my people shall inherit the kingdom. Watch and pray.

## Competition is the life of Business!

## NEW GOODS!

A. SORLEY,

St. Joseph, Missouri.

I am now receiving a splendid lot of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, of every description, of the Latest Style and Patterns. And in preparation to offer Great Inducements to all who may favor him with a call. His stock comprises a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Bonnets. Also, a large and well selected assortment of Iron and Nails.

My plan is to sell for Cash Only, and at small advances on cost; the cash charged for goods at my store, will contrast largely with prices paid by others who buy on time. Many places as undue importance on the credit system, squander of the funds constitutes a needless profit, yet when compared with the inevitable cash system it is a profitable loss.

Selling on time is hazardous under the best circumstances. Those who sell on time must pay out. Therefore, I will say to my old customers and the public generally, that you will save much by calling and examining my Stock of Goods, before purchasing. A. SORLEY, St. Joseph, Mo., April 17, 1850—1y.

## MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

### TREMBLOUS EXCITEMENT!

## A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kanewille and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular; that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

## EMPORIUM OF THE WEST.

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Faints Cloths, Cambrics, Jeans, Tweeds, Velvets, Vestings, Full Cloths, Mackintoshes, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling, Checks, Hickory, Plaid, Tickings, Flannels, Cambrics, Linens, &c. &c. Also, the best assortment and most fashionable patterns and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewelry, Toys, Trinkets, Flowers, Laces, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Doves Patterns, Plastic, Delaines Alpaca's, Lawns, Muslin and Cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantity and quality of every variety; of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.

Also, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books; Toys Books, Writing do, Maps, Hats and Caps.

## TRUNKS! TRUNKS!!

Manufactured in any size, shape and quality for emigrants. Also Spanish and Irish Saddles, Belts, Shoes, and every thing in that line.

Also, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind: Dye Stuffs, fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Perfumery, Rubbers, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Corks, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Stuffs, blacking, &c. &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS of the choicest kinds for medicinal use.

Also, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines, Thompson's and Botanical do; Aque and Fever Medicines, (warranted to cure), and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.

A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a variety of Ready Made Clothing, and a thousand articles to numerous too mention. There is also connected with the above establishment an in the same room a new extensive

## BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY ESTABLISHMENT

### EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE.

The subscriber has opened an extensive Bakery and Confectionary Establishment in Emporium Buildings. Where Hard Bread, Crackers, Loaf Bread, Pies, Cakes, Cakes, Cakes, Cakes, and other wholesome Beverages. Tobacco, Cigars, Nuts and fruit, and every kind of Refreshments that are to be had in the country, kept constantly on hand. Groceries and Eating houses supplied on reasonable terms. Kanewille, Council Bluffs, Iowa, April 3, 1850. J. E. JOHNSON.

## SCHOOL BOOKS

### AND STATIONARY.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

OFFICE, McGUIRE'S 1st, 2d, 3d

4th and 5th Electric Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;

Adams and Colburn's Arithmetic;

Brown's Grammar;

Olney's Geography and Atlas;

Carmina Sacra;

Note, Copy and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;

Steel pens at various kinds;

Pen holders;

Slates;

State and lead pencils;

Ink in large and small bottles;

Wafers and sealing wax;

Envelopes, white and buff;

Motives;

Instantaneous;

School writing Books;

Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship, coarse and running hand;

Joiners Pencils;

Almanacs for 1850;

Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.

All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready pay only.

Kanewille, November, 14, 1849.

## FIRST ARRIVAL

AT

Linden, Missouri.

THE undersigned is in receipt of (Per steamer "Saratoga") upwards of 50 tons Dry Goods,

Groceries, California Out-fitting Goods,

Ready Made Clothing, Indian Rubber Goods,

&c., &c., making the largest stock of Goods,

West of St. Joseph; to which the attention of California emigrants and the people of Atchison, Fremont and Pottawatomie Counties is respectfully solicited. And I promise to sell as low as any house west of St. Louis. CALL AND SEE!

S. F. NUCKOLLS.

Linden, Mo., April 3, 1850.—3m

## CALIFORNIA GOLD WANTED.

JUST received and for sale CHEAP for CASH.

10 lbs Imp. & G. P. tea; 7 lbs molasses, S. H.

3 half chests do; 10 lbs herring;

36 lbs green Rio coffee; 600 lbs codfish;

5 lbs crushed sugar; 24 lbs powder, 6 1/2 lbs

6 lbs brown do; each

40 lbs G. A. Salt; 50 cans do 1 do;

15 lbs W. R. cheese; 30 kegs tar;

8 lbs pilot bread; 4 doz tar buckets;

8 lbs butter crackers; 10 coils Manila rope;

5 lbs vinegar; 15 lbs boots and shoes;

40 lbs refined whiskey; 12 cook stoves;

10 lb hbl do; 4 doz camp kettles;

2 bbl mackerel; 600 gals. stoneware.

S. F. NUCKOLLS.

Linden, Mo. April 3, 1850.—3m

## MEDICINES! MEDICINES!

Just received at the

EMPORIUM STORE,

Kanewille, Iowa.

10 dozen Syrup Sarsaparilla;

10 " London Mustard;

70 " Iuka, assorted;

6 " Nerve and Bone Liniment;

6 " Tooth Wash, assorted;

25 " Tooth Powders;

3 " Worm Syrup;

35 " Vermifuge, assorted;

150 " Coll Plaster;

150 " Pill Boxes;

6 " Cough mixtures;

12 Pills, assorted, of every kind;

6 " Cough Candy;

12 " Childrens Cordial;

12 " Cologne, assorted;

3 " Cayenne in Pills;

12 " Blacking;

2 " Seltzer, also tooth paste; balsam;

shaving cream, hair tonic, embrocations; lavender

water; Beattie Remedies; antimonial wine; Rowan

tonic mixture; Bateman's drops; lundatum;

paregoric; essence of life; British and Harlem oils;

opodeldoc; bears oil; ox marrow; hair oils, all kinds;

spirits nitre; barbers; syrup wild cherry; and tar;

Balsam of wild cherry; Collins remedies; hair dye;



## POETRY.

## THE PRINTER.

Among the ranks of human kind,  
Some go before, and some behind,  
But mark them well and you shall find  
Not hindmost is the Printer.

Of numbers oft he takes the lead,  
And is a gentleman, indeed,  
For whom the world has utmost need,  
This very self same Printer.

The lessons which you learn at school,  
That you might not grow up a fool,  
Had all, in scientific rule,  
Been published by the Printer.

How do your Presidents and Kings  
Govern so many thousand things?  
'Tis by the types, and screws, and springs,  
Belonging to the Printer.

The farmer, and mechanic, too,  
Would, sometimes, scarce know what to do;  
Could they not get a certain view  
Of work done by the Printer.

The doctor cannot meet the creaks  
Of all his cases, till he looks  
Upon the pages of the books  
Supplied him by the Printer.

The lawyer for a wit has passed,  
But high as his head may cast,  
He would be but a dunce, at last,  
Were it not for the Printer.

Who is it that so neatly tells  
The various goods the merchant sells,  
Inviting all the beaux and belles?  
Who is it but the Printer?

Two classes of the human race,  
Of different size, of different face,  
Appears in each and every place—  
Now obvious to the Printer!

One sings the base on wharves and flats,  
Bedecked with pantaloons and hats,  
And long-tailed coats, and smooth cravats;  
Of this class is the Printer.

The other slugs the treble sweet,  
Adorned with frocks and bonnets neat,  
And look! how beautiful and complete,  
And lovely to the Printer!

'Tis Hyman's will, of course you know,  
These classes should in couples go,  
And, since the world will have it so,  
So be it, says the Printer.

There's not a man below the skies,  
Who better understands to prize  
The charms that grace a lady's eyes,  
Than does this very Printer.

Young Maidens, then, without debate,  
Be sure you'll duly estimate,  
Before in fact it be too late,  
The value of the Printer.

## MISCELLANY.

We make the following extracts from Sidney Smith's "Sketches of Moral Philosophy" just published.

## Change of Instinct.

The most curious instance of a change of instinct is mentioned in Darwin. The bees carried to Barbadoes and the Western Islands ceased to lay up any honey after the first year. They found the weather so fine, and the material for honey so plentiful, that they quitted their grave, prudent and mercantile character, became exceedingly profligate and debauched, eat up their capital, resolved to work no longer, and amused themselves by flying about the sugar houses, and stinging the negroes.

## Man in Society.

You spend your morning in learning from Hume, what happened at particular periods of your own history. You dine where some men tell you what he observed in the East Indies, and another discourses of brown sugar and Jamaica. It is from these perpetual rills of knowledge that you refresh yourself, and become strong and healthy as you are. If lions would consort together, and growl out the observations they have made about killing sheep and shepherds, the most likely plan for catching a calf grazing, and so forth, they could not fail to improve.

## Indestructibility of Enjoyment.

Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence, by the memory of it. A childhood passed with a due mixture of rational indulgence, under fond and wise parents, diffuses over the whole of life a feeling of calm pleasure, and in extreme old age, is the very last remembrance which time can erase from the mind of man. No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life, from having made once an agreeable tour, or lived for any length of time with pleasant people, or enjoyed any considerable interval of innocent pleasure, which contributes to render old men so inattentive to the scenes before them, and carries them back to a world that is past, and to scenes never to be renewed again.

## Happiness as a Moral Agent.

That virtue gives happiness, we all know; but if it be true that happiness contributes to virtue, the principle furnishes us with some sort of excuse for the errors excesses of able young men, at the bottom of life fretting with impatience under their obscurity, and hatching a thousand chimeras of being neglected and overlooked by the world. The natural cure of these errors is the sunshine of prosperity; as they get happier, they get better; and learn, from the respect which they receive from others, to respect themselves. "Whenever," says Mr. Lancaster, (in his book just published,) "I met with a boy particularly mischievous, I made him a monitor; I never knew this fail." The cause for the promotion, and the kind of encouragement it must occasion, I confess, appear rather singular; but of the effect, I have no sort of doubt.

## Power of Habit.

Habit uniformly and constantly strengthens all our active exertions; whatever we do often; we become more apt to do. A snuff-taker begins with a pinch of snuff per day, and ends with a pound or two every month. Swearing begins in anger; it ends by mingling itself with ordinary conversation. Such like instances are of two common notoriety to need that they be addressed; but as I have before observed, at the very time that the tendency to do the thing is every day increasing, the pleasure resulting from it is, by the limited sensibility of the bodily organ diminished; and the desire is irresistible.

able, though the gratification is nothing. There is rather an entertaining example of this in Fielding's "Life of Jonathan Wild," in that scene where he is represented as playing at cards with the Count, a gambler. "Such," says Mr. Fielding, "was the power of habit over the minds of those illustrious persons, that Mr. Wild could not keep his hands out of the Count's pocket, though he knew they were empty; nor could the Count abstain from palming a card, though he was well aware Mr. Wild had no money to pay him.

## Puns.

I have mentioned puns. There are, I believe, what I have denominated them—the wit of words. They are exactly the same to words that wit is to ideas, and consist in the sudden discovery of relations in language. A pun, to be perfection in its kind, should contain two meanings; the one common and obvious; the other, more remote; and in the notice which the mind takes of the relation between these two sets of words, and in the surprise which that relation excites, the pleasure of a pun consists. Miss Hamilton, in her book on education, mentions the instance of a boy so very neglectful, that he could never be brought to read the word *patriarch*; but whenever he met with it he pronounced it *patridge*. A friend of the writer observed to her, that he could hardly consider a mere piece of negligence, for it appeared to him that the boy in calling them *patridges*, was making game of the patriarchs. Now there are two distinct meanings contained in the same phrase; for to make game of the patriarchs is to laugh at them; or to make game of them is by a very extravagant and laughable sort of ignorance of words, to rank them among pheasants, partridges, and other such delicacies, which the law takes under its protection, and calls *game*; and the whole pleasure derived from this pun consists in the sudden discovery that two such different meanings are referable to one form of expression. I have very little to say about puns; they are in very bad repute, and they ought to be. The wit of language is so miserably inferior to the wit of ideas, that it is very undesirably driven out of good company. Sometimes, indeed, a pun makes its appearance, which seems for a moment to redeem its species; but we must not be deceived by them; it is a radically bad race of wit. By unremitting persecution, it has been at last got under and driven into cloisters—from whence it must never again be suffered to emerge into the light of the world.

## A Bet Fairly Won; Or, the Ventriloquist Nonplussed.

It was some years prior to the Revolution, when the good old laws for hanging people for numberless crimes (for which a short imprisonment answers now-a-days) were in full vogue, that a small party were gathered one bright moonlight night in an eating cellar, in the city of New York, around an old table, from which the steam rose to the ceiling as it left the surface of a large dish of soup set in its centre. The party appeared in a merry humor, and the three noted characters had that day swung from the scaffold, the topic of conversation naturally turned upon the execution.

"Old Jake died game at all events," said one of the men.

"I'm 'fraid that's mor'n you'll do," retorted another.

"I don't fear death in any shape," replied the first speaker.

"You don't hey?" suddenly chimed in a third person.

"No, I don't, nor I can't be scared either." Was the bragging answer.

"You can't, humph—allow me to doubt that, will you," sneered his opponent.

"If you don't believe it, you are freely privileged to test me, but mind you, the consequences be on your own head, not mine."

"Well, well see. You don't fear death, do you?"

"Not so much as living ones."

"Very well. Now, then, I'll bet you twenty dollars, that you don't go down to the scaffold and feed one of the men hung to day, with some hot soup."

"Are you in earnest?"

"Never more so in my life; there's the money—let's see you cover it."

The boaster put his hand in his pocket, drew forth a well-filled wallet, and placed twenty more dollars upon the table.

"Then you take the bet!" exclaimed the opponent in a surprised voice.

"I do. Let George hold the stakes."

The preliminaries were soon all arranged, and with a bowl of soup and spoon the boaster took his way to the scaffold.

Now it so happened that the person with whom he had bet was a ventriloquist, and no sooner had he left the house, when his opponent also departed, taking a short by-way to the scaffold, by which means he reached the place three or four minutes in advance of the soup feeder, and getting under it, took his station behind one of the posts, and awaited his coming. In a few moments the braggar appeared, and when at the steps he looked cautiously around him, then quickly ascended, and stood beside one of the corpses. The wind moaned and the chains creaked, as the bodies swung to and fro, but without hesitation, the boaster seized the spoon, and raised it full of soup to the dead man's lips. Now was the ventriloquist's time. As the handle of the spoon was raised, the corpse suddenly exclaimed in the sepulchral tones of the dead—

"It's hot!"

"Well d—n you, blow it then!" was the instant retort of the feeder, as he coolly lowered the spoon, descended the scaffold, and took his way back to the cellar.

The ventriloquist also made tracks for the same place, and fully testified that the bet had been fairly won, and swearing that after what had taken place that night his opponent might brag as much as he pleased, but he wouldn't get another wager out of him.

Let your thoughts be fit and suitable for the subject. Every day has higher thoughts of God—lower thoughts of self—kinder thoughts of your brethren, and more hopeful thoughts of all around you.

There's many a good wife that can't sing and dance well.

## Woman's Mission.

How strange it seems, says the City Item, to hear a harsh word fall from a woman's mouth. To hear a stern rebuke issue from lips which we have always been taught to think were the portals whence fell those pearls of life, the gentle syllables of love. Since our earliest childhood, when every grief was forgotten in the kind caress and gentle tone of a doting mother, we have looked on woman as a being to brighten the dark hours of man's life, to comfort him in sorrow, and linger near him in affliction. Instead of supposing our own sex the strongest in misfortune, we have always fancied that woman was our stay and support, and that her mind was not so easily overpowered by grief. This is for the most part true. The woman's hand that soothes the burning pillow of the dying; 'tis woman's form that hovers near the abode of misery, bringing comfort and happiness where want and poverty had long reigned, and 'tis woman's love that falls on the ear of the guilty one, shows him the errors of his ways, and leads him from the path of shame and ignominy.

It is not long since we saw an instance of man's devotion, which led us to the belief that there are as kindly and gentle chords of tenderness naturally planted in his breast as there are in woman's.

With a friend we took a seat in the cars to spend a day in a neighboring town. Seated at the farthest end, we saw a woman wrapped in a large black shawl, and a hood of the same color was drawn nearly over her face. Suddenly she tore it back, and starting up, laughed and shrieked with a wild unearthly voice. She was a maniac.

The light of reason was gone, and the dark pall of madness hung over her brain. By her side sat a man whose arm encircled her slim waist, while ever and anon he breathed some kind word into her ear which soothed her paroxysm. The voice, which, in halcyon days of youth, wrought the spell of love upon her heart, and not even in this dark hour lost its power, and he would gaze into her hollow orbs with so much tenderness that we almost wept to find his look rewarded only by the cold, unconscious stare of the maniac. As we gazed on them, we thought what a lesson for some in the world, some who have recently been endeavoring to sever the holy bonds of matrimony, because the gilt is worn from the chains of love. If you could have seen this man clinging to the wreck of all his hopes and joys, clinging fervently to her whom he had wedded in youth and beauty, when the bloom of health was on her cheek, and the fire of intellect in her eye, when she indeed most needed him, it would have been a sad but terrible lesson to them. There are some we know who scoff at the constancy of man, and mock the idea of his own loving, but here was an instance of as pure devotion as ever warmed a human heart. We parted from them with a deep regret that such love was so rare.

## A Dandy's Creed.

I believe that a gentleman is any person with a tolerable suit of clothes, a watch and snuff-box in his pocket, and a quizzing glass suspended from his neck.

I believe that honor means standing fire well; that advice means an affront; and conviction a leaden pill.

I believe that adoration is only due to a fine woman, or her purse; and that a woman can keep one secret—namely, her age.

I believe that playing at *rouge et noir* is the only honorable way of getting a livelihood; that a man of honor never pays his tradesman, because they are pack of scoundrels; and that buying goods means ordering them without the purpose of paying.

I believe that debt is a necessary evil.

I believe dress means nakedness in females; that *habitat* implies a person engaged to pay a woman's debts; that *economy* means pusillanimity; and that any person talking about decency is a bore.

I believe that there is not a cleverer or prettier fellow in the town than myself; and that as regards the women, I am perfectly irresistible.—[N. Y. Fashion.

"Aunt, Aunt Partridge!" said little Boddenskins, "they will not wait until I put salt on their tails; and with that he fell weeping.

"The tears of childhood," said Miss Frederika Bremer, "are the true holy water. They flow in pearly clearness from the sorrows of the heart, as fresh springs from the bowels of the mountains." Mrs. Partridge felt this. Like all matrons of good New England, her heart is tender and true, pulsating to its innermost radiance with good.

THE MORTAL REMAINS OF JAMES K. POLK, late President of the United States, were yesterday removed from their temporary resting place in the cemetery, with appropriate and impressive ceremonies of public solemnity and respect, and deposited in the private vault prepared for them, in the beautiful lawn, in front of the family residence in this city.—[Nashville True Whig, 25.

Cuba.—All is quiet in our relations with Spain. The bodies of those shot are to be returned to the United States and be decently, perhaps honorably buried—mausoleums raised to their memory at some future time both in Cuba and the States. Those taken upon neutral grounds, and now in the dungeons of the Moro Castle, though not allowed to be visited by the American Consuls, we are assured by Don De Sa Barca, they are well supplied with all the elegancies of life, and after a few Spanish preliminaries are gone through with, will be released and conducted home in the *Pizarro*. Who would not prefer so comfortable, so elevated a position to the common monotony of American freedom! Spain has more than redeemed herself in this grand enterprise. She feels it, knows it, and is now about to attack and crush the liberties of Hayti. Will the United States be dazzled with the glory and contribute her might to the grandeur of Spain? Or have we internal difficulties enough for immediate occupation?

There are two ways of gaining a reputation; to be praised by honest men, or abused by rogues.

## ERSON OF THE WEST.

GRAND EXHIBITION  
AT THE  
NEW STORE  
OF  
J. A. KELTING & CO.  
Performances every day in the week—Sundays excepted.

Admittance Free—Children half price.  
The subscribers are now receiving and exhibiting to an "admirable public" the best assortment of

GOODS  
Ever offered to the citizens of the independent State of Iowa. Among which may be found:

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Jeans, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Gingham, Cashmeres, Prints, Alpaca, Linens, Cambrics, Laces, Edgings, Ribbons, &c., &c.

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

READY MADE CLOTHING of every description—from a three dollar suit up to the "Heigh of Extravagance," suited to the taste of the most fastidious old bachelor that ever cast sheep's eyes on the fair of the Land.

Also a splendid assortment of  
Fancy Goods, Hardware and Cutlery.

Salt Lake and California Emigrants, supplied with every article wanted on the journey, at as cheap rates as any place west of New York.

In short they intend their establishment shall not be behind the first houses in the country in point of variety and cheapness. All in want of Goods are invited to call and examine for themselves, as nothing will be charged for showing goods at the store.

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PROFESSOR OF MUSIC.  
The subscriber has served as Teacher of Music for twenty-two years in the Army and Navy of the United States, and four years as leader at West Point.

He is now prepared to teach upon any kind of "WIND INSTRUMENTS," either Wood or Brass. Also to arrange music for Brass, Wood or String Bands.

He has on hand a large assortment of music already arranged for the above.

Any order left at Needham & Ferguson's store, will be promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms.

Kansville, June 26, 1850.—6m